ABBA®

The Visitors

The Singles

Hovas Vittne / Tivedshambo

Limited to 200 copies in 1981

Birthday recording for ABBA's manager
and head of Polar: Stig Anderson

Released in Sweden on January 25, 1981

Artwork replicated from the
Swedish JUB 50

One Of Us / Should I Laugh Or Cry

“One Of Us” was ABBA’s last big hit

Published by Union Songs AB Stockholm

℗&©Polar Music International AB Stockholm
Bocu Music Ltd

Released in the UK on December 6, 1981

Artwork replicated from the
UK EPC A1740

Head Over Heels / The Visitors

In America “The Visitors” was the A-Side

Published by Union Songs AB Stockholm

℗&©Polar Music International AB Stockholm
Bocu Music Ltd

Released in the USA in April, 1982

Artwork replicated from the
USA Atlantic #4031

When All Is Said And Done / Solders

Only released in Australia on RCA Victor
Published by Union Songs AB Stockholm
℗&©Polar Music International AB Stockholm
Bocu Music Ltd
Released in Australia on December 31, 1981

Artwork replicated from the
Australian RCA Victor 103955

The Day Before You Came / Cassandra

Released for the album "The Singles: The First Ten Years"
Published by Union Songs AB Stockholm
℗&©Polar Music International AB Stockholm
Bocu Music Ltd
Released in Sweden on October 18, 1982

Artwork replicated from the
Swedish POS 1318

Under Attack / You Owe Me One

Released for the album "The Singles: The First Ten Years"
Published by Union Songs AB Stockholm
℗&©Polar Music International AB Stockholm
Bocu Music Ltd
Released in Sweden on December 3, 1982

Artwork replicated from the
Swedish POS 1321

Hovas Vittne

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

Från Hova kom
Det en bonnläpp det svängde om
Släpa och slet och snodde
Och sen så småningom
På dur och moll
Blev han rikare än ett troll
Nu är hans dagar fyllda
Utav tunga beslut
Lukas ska ut
Backen ska saltas
korven ska kokas
Lukas ska ut

Hovas vittne knallarnas röst
Västergötlands stämma på jorden
Sångarhjärta klappar i ditt bröst
Pennan glöder, upp flyga orden
Raska klackar slå ännu
Som ett jehu är du
Hovas vittne ger aldrig upp
Hovas vittne
Full fart framåt flaggan i topp

Hos dig på fest
När man sitter och trivs som mest
Hör man någonting som surrar
En dammsugareprotest
Från den Parnasse
Tar du flyget i första klass
Djurgården Honolulu
Om du kommer fram
Enligt program
Med ditt bagage i Rom
Och Gudrun i Amsterdam

Hovas vittne knallarnas röst
Västergötlands stämma på jorden
Sångarhjärta klappar i ditt bröst
Pennan glöder, upp flyga orden
Raska klackar slå ännu
Som ett jehu är du
Vi och du är långhalm och ler
Full fart bakåt
Hovas vittne, vad som än sker

Stikke-Stikkan
Det är befogat denna gång
Trots att du tycker att låten
Blir för lång
Stikke-Stikkan
Det har vi skrivit i den tron
Att du blir glad om vi höjer
En halv ton

Hovas vittne knallarnas röst
Västergötlands stämma på jorden
Sångarhjärta klappar i ditt bröst
Pennan glöder, upp flyga orden
Raska klackar slå ännu
Som ett jehu är du
Hovas vittne ger aldrig upp
Hovas vittne
Full fart framåt flaggan i topp

Hurra!

Tivedshambo

Stikkan Anderson

Instrumental

One Of Us

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

They passed me by, all of those great romances
You were, I felt, robbing me of my rightful chances
My picture clear, everything seemed so easy
And so I dealt you the blow
One of us had to go
Now it's different, I want you to know

One of us is crying
One of us is lying
In her lonely bed
Staring at the ceiling
Wishing she was somewhere else instead
(No one else is achin' with a heart that's breakin')
One of us is lonely
One of us is only
Waiting for a call
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid feeling small
Wishing she had never left at all

I saw myself as a concealed attraction
I felt you kept me away from the heat and the action
Just like a child, stubborn and misconceiving
That's how I started the show
One of us had to go
Now I've changed and I want you to know

One of us is crying
One of us is lying
In her lonely bed
Staring at the ceiling
Wishing she was somewhere else
instead
(No one else is achin' with a heart
that's breakin')
One of us is lonely
One of us is only
Waiting for a call
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid
feeling small
Wishing she had never left at all
Never left at all

Staring at the ceiling
Wishing she was somewhere else
instead
(No one else is achin' with a heart
that's breakin')
One of us is lonely
One of us is only
Waiting for a call
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid
feeling small...

Should I Laugh Or Cry

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

He stands towering over me
beside my bed
Losing his head
Tells me I must take him seriously
Droning on the usual way
He's such a clever guy
And I wonder should I laugh or cry

He's (he's) dressed (dressed) in
the striped pajamas that I bought
Trousers too short
Gives (gives) me (me) all his small
philosophy
Carries on the way he does
And me I get so tired
And I wonder should I laugh or cry

High and mighty his banner flies
A fool's pride in his eyes
Standing there on his toes to
grow in size
(All I see is)
All I see is a big balloon (big
ballon)
Halfway up to the moon (halfway
to the moon)
He's wrapped up in a warm and
safe cocoon
Of an eternal lie
So should I laugh or cry

Strange (strange) how (how)
dangerously indifferent I have
grown
Cold as a stone
No (no) more (more) pain where
there was pain before
Far away he rambles on
I feel my throat go dry
And I wonder should I laugh or cry

High and mighty his banner flies
A fool's pride in his eyes
Standing there on his toes to
grow in size
(All I see is)
All I see is a big balloon (big
ballon)
Halfway up to the moon (halfway
to the moon)
He's wrapped up in a warm and
safe cocoon
Of an eternal lie
So should I laugh (so should I
laugh) or cry

Head Over Heels

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

I have a very good friend
The kind of girl who likes to follow
a trend
She has a personal style
Some people like it, others tend
to go wild
You hear her voice everywhere
Taking the chair
She's a leading lady
And with no trace of hesitation
she keeps going

Head over heels
Breaking her way
Pushing through unknown jungles
every day
She's a girl with a taste for the
world
(The world is like a playing-ground
where she goes rushing)
Head over heels
Setting the pace
Running the gauntlet in a whirl of
lace
She's extreme, if you know what I
mean

Her man is one I admire
He's so courageous but he's
constantly tired
Each time when he speaks his
mind
She pats his head and says,
"That's all very fine
Exert that will of your own
When you're alone
Now we'd better hurry"
And with no trace of hesitation
she keeps going

Head over heels
Breaking her way
Pushing through unknown jungles
every day
She's a girl with a taste for the
world
(The world is like a playing-ground
where she goes rushing)
Head over heels
Setting the pace
Running the gauntlet in a whirl of
lace
She's extreme, if you know what I
mean

You hear her voice everywhere
Taking the chair
She's a leading lady
And with no trace of hesitation
she keeps going

Head over heels
Breaking her way
Pushing through unknown jungles
every day
She's a girl with a taste for the
world
(The world is like a playing-ground
where she goes rushing)
Head over heels
Setting the pace
Running the gauntlet in a whirl of
lace
She's extreme, if you know what I
mean
(She's just one of those who
always has to do whatever she
please)
And she goes
Head over heels

The Visitors

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

I hear the doorbell ring and
suddenly the panic takes me
The sound so ominously tearing
through the silence
I cannot move, I'm standing
Numb and frozen
Among the things I love so dearly
The books, the paintings and the
furniture
Help me...

The signal's sounding once again
and someone tries the door-knob
None of my friends would be so
stupidly impatient
And they don't dare to come here
Anymore now
But how I loved our secret
meetings
We talked and talked in quiet
voices
Smiling...

Now I hear them moving, muffled
noises coming
Through the door I feel I'm
crackin' up
Voices growing louder, irritation
building
And I'm close to fainting, crackin'
up
They must know by now I'm in
here trembling
In a terror evergrowing, crackin'
up
My whole world is falling, going
crazy
There is no escaping now, I'm
crackin' up

These walls have witnessed all the
anguish of humiliation
And seen the hope of freedom
glow in shining faces
And now they've come to take me
Come to break me
And yet it isn't unexpected
I have been waiting for these
visitors
Help me...

Now I hear them moving, muffled noises coming
Through the door I feel I'm crackin' up
Voices growing louder, irritation building
And I'm close to fainting, crackin' up
They must know by now I'm in here trembling
In a terror evergrowing, crackin' up
My whole world is falling, going crazy
There is no escaping now, I'm crackin' up

Now I hear them moving, muffled noises coming
Through the door I feel I'm crackin' up
Voices growing louder, irritation building
And I'm close to fainting, crackin' up
(I have been waiting for these visitors)
They must know by now I'm in here trembling
In a terror evergrowing, crackin' up
(I have been waiting for these visitors)
My whole world is falling, going crazy
There is no escaping now, I'm crackin' up

(I have been waiting for these visitors)
Now I hear them moving, muffled noises coming
Through the door I feel I'm crackin' up
(I have been waiting for these visitors)
Voices growing louder, irritation building
And I'm close to fainting, crackin' up
(I have been waiting for these visitors)
They must know by now I'm in here trembling
In a terror evergrowing, crackin' up
(I have been waiting for these visitors)...

When All Is Said And Done

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

Here's to us one more toast and then we'll pay the bill
Deep inside both of us can feel the autumn chill
Birds of passage, you and me
We fly instinctively
When the summer's over and the dark clouds hide the sun
Neither you nor I'm to blame when all is said and done

In our lives we have walked some strange and lonely treks
Slightly worn but dignified and not too old for sex
We're still striving for the sky
No taste for humble pie
Thanks for all your generous love and thanks for all the fun
Neither you nor I'm to blame when all is said and done

It's so strange when you're down and lying on the floor
How you rise, shake your head, get up and ask for more
Clear-headed and open-eyed
With nothing left untried
Standing calmly at the crossroads, no desire to run
There's no hurry any more when all is said and done

Standing calmly at the crossroads, no desire to run
There's no hurry any more when all is said and done

Solders

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

Do I hear what I think I'm hearing
Do I see the signs I think I see
Or is this just a fantasy
Is it true that the beast is waking
Stirring in his restless sleep tonight
In the pale moonlight
In the grip of this cold December
You and I have reason to remember

Soldiers write the songs that soldiers sing
The songs that you and I don't sing
They blow their horns and march along
They drum their drums and look so strong
You'd think that nothing in the world was wrong
Soldiers write the songs that soldiers sing
The songs that you and I won't sing
Let's not look the other way
Taking a chance
Cause if the bugler starts to play
We too must dance

What's that sound, what's that dreadful rumble
Won't somebody tell me what I hear
In the distance but drawing near
Is it only a storm approaching
All that thunder and the blinding light

In the winter night
In the grip of this cold
December
You and I have reason to
remember

Soldiers write the songs that
soldiers sing
The songs that you and I don't
sing
They blow their horns and
march along
They drum their drums and look
so strong
You'd think that nothing in the
world was wrong
Soldiers write the songs that
soldiers sing
The songs that you and I won't
sing
Let's not look the other way
Taking a chance
Cause if the bugler starts to
play
We too must dance

Soldiers write the songs that
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The songs that you and I won't
sing
Let's not look the other way
Taking a chance
Cause if the bugler starts to
play
We too must dance

The Day Before You Came

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

I must have left my house at
eight, because I always do
My train, I'm certain, left the
station just when it was due
I must have read the morning
paper going into town
And having gotten through the
editorial, no doubt I must have
frowned
I must have made my desk
around a quarter after nine
With letters to be read, and
heaps of papers waiting to be
signed
I must have gone to lunch
At half past twelve or so the
usual place, the usual bunch
And still on top of this I'm pretty
sure it must have rained
The day before you came

I must have lit my seventh
cigarette at half past two
And at the time I never even
noticed I was blue
I must have kept on dragging
through the business of the day
Without really knowing anything,
I hid a part of me away
At five I must have left, there's
no exception to the rule
A matter of routine, I've done it
ever since I finished school
The train back home again
Undoubtedly I must have read
the evening paper then
Oh yes, I'm sure my life was well
within its usual frame
The day before you came

I must have opened my front
door at eight o'clock or so
And stopped along the way to
buy some Chinese food to go
I'm sure I had my dinner
watching something on TV
There's not, I think, a single
episode of Dallas that I didn't
see
I must have gone to bed around
a quarter after ten
I need a lot of sleep, and so I
like to be in bed by then

I must have read a while
The latest one by Marilyn French
or something in that style
It's funny, but I had no sense of
living without aim
The day before you came

And turning out the light
I must have yawned and cuddled
up for yet another night
And rattling on the roof I must
have heard the sound of rain
The day before you came

Cassandra

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

Down in the street they're all
singing and shouting
Staying alive though the city is
dead
Hiding their shame behind
hollow laughter
While you are crying alone on
your bed

Pity Cassandra that no one
believed you
But then again you were lost
from the start
Now we must suffer and sell our
secrets
Bargain, playing smart, aching
in our hearts

Sorry Cassandra I
misunderstood
Now the last day is dawning
Some of us wanted but none of
us could
Listen to words of warning
But on the darkest of nights
Nobody knew how to fight
And we were caught in our sleep
Sorry Cassandra I didn't believe
You really had the power
I only saw it as dreams you
would weave
Until the final hour

So in the morning your ship will
be sailing
Now that your father and sister
are gone

There is no reason for you to linger
You're grieving deeply but still moving on

You know the future is casting a shadow
No one else sees it but you know you're fate
Packing your bags, being slow and thorough
Knowing, though you're late, that ship is sure to wait

Sorry Cassandra I misunderstood
Now the last day is dawning
Some of us wanted but none of us could
Listen to words of warning
But on the darkest of nights
Nobody knew how to fight
And we were caught in our sleep
Sorry Cassandra I didn't believe
You really had the power
I only saw it as dreams you would weave
Until the final hour

I watched the ship leaving harbor at sunrise
Sails almost slack in the cool morning rain
She stood on deck, just a tiny figure
Rigid and restrained, blue eyes filled with pain

Sorry Cassandra I misunderstood
Now the last day is dawning
Some of us wanted but none of us could
Listen to words of warning
But on the darkest of nights
Nobody knew how to fight
And we were caught in our sleep
Sorry Cassandra I didn't believe
You really had the power
I only saw it as dreams you would weave
Until the final hour

I'm sorry Cassandra
I'm sorry Cassandra

Under Attack

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

Don't know how to take it, don't know where to go
My resistance is running low
And every day the hold is getting tighter and it troubles me so
(You know that I'm nobody's fool)
I'm nobody's fool and yet it's clear to me
I don't have a strategy
It's just like taking candy from a baby and I think I must be

Under attack, I'm being taken
About to crack, defences breaking
Won't somebody please have a heart
Come and rescue me now
'cause I'm falling apart
Under attack, I'm taking cover
He's on my track, my chasing lover
Thinking nothing can stop him now
Should I want to, I'm not sure, I would know how

This is getting crazy, I should tell him so
Really let my anger show
Persuade him that the answer to his questions is a definite NO!
(I'm kind of certain that's the truth)
Guess I'm kind of flattered but I'm scared as well
Something like a magic spell
I hardly dare to think of what could happen, where I'd be if I fell

Under attack, I'm being taken
About to crack, defences breaking
Won't somebody please have a heart
Come and rescue me now
'cause I'm falling apart
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He's on my track, my chasing lover
Thinking nothing can stop him now
Should I want to, I'm not sure, I would know how
Under attack, I'm being taken
About to crack, defences breaking
Won't somebody please have a heart
Come and rescue me now
'cause I'm falling apart...

You Owe Me One

Benny Andersson / Björn Ulvaeus

Now there's a shadow falling over our faces
Doubt forever in our hearts
And in a while we'll stop to pick up the traces
We won't find the missing parts
Buy me a ticket I'll go to the Bahamas
I need a rest from our petty little dramas
Yes I really do

Aha, hmm (now look what you've done)
Look what you've done
I'm missing all the fun (I miss all the fun)
Baby you owe me one
Aha, hmm (it's my turn to run)
My turn to run
A chance to feel the sun (and sit in the sun)
Baby you owe me one

I wasn't ready for this kind of intrusion
I was taken by surprise
Now both of us are in a state of confusion
Hesitation in our eyes
Something unwanted has entered our existence
I think it's better to view it from a distance
Yes I really do

Aha, hmm (now look what you've done)
Look what you've done
I'm missing all the fun (I miss all the fun)
Baby you owe me one
Aha, hmm (it's my turn to run)
My turn to run
A chance to feel the sun (and sit in the sun)
Baby you owe me one

Aha, hmm (now look what you've done)
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I'm missing all the fun (I miss all the fun)
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Aha, hmm (it's my turn to run)
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A chance to feel the sun (and sit in the sun)
Baby you owe me one

Aha, hmm (now look what you've done)
Look what you've done
I'm missing all the fun (I miss all the fun)
Baby you owe me one
Aha, hmm (it's my turn to run)
My turn to run
A chance to feel the sun (and sit in the sun)
Baby you owe me one...

"One Of Us" single from Austria on Polydor

"One Of Us" single from Japan on Discomate

1983 rerelease of "One Of Us" single from US

"One Of Us" single from Norway on Polar

"One Of Us" single from Brazil on RCA

"One Of Us" single from Yugoslavia on PGP RTB

"One Of Us" picture disc single from UK on Epic

"One Of Us" picture disc single from 2023 rerelease

"One Of Us" single postcard from Poland

“One Of Us” single from Sweden on Polar

“Head Over Heels” single from Sweden on Polar

“Head Over Heels” single from UK on Epic

“Head Over Heels” single from Japan on Discomate

“Head Over Heels” single from Mexico on RCA Victor

"Head Over Heels" picture disc single from 2023 rerelease

“Slipping Through My Fingers” Coca-Cola single from Japan on Discomate

“When All Is Said And Done” single from America on Atlantic

“When All Is Said And Done” single from Mexico on RCA Victor

"The Day Before You Came" single from France on Vogue

"The Day Before You Came" single from Argentina on RCA Victor

"The Day Before You Came" single from Netherlands on Polydor

"The Day Before You Came" Promo single from America on Atlantic

"The Day Before You Came" single from South Africa on Sunshine

"The Day Before You Came" single from UK on Epic

"The Day Before You Came" single from France on Vouge

"The Day Before You Came" single from Germany on Polydor

"The Day Before You Came" picture disc single from 2023 rerelease

"Under Attack" picture disc single from UK on Epic

"Under Attack" single from France on Vogue

"Under Attack" single from Germany on Polydor

"Under Attack" 12" single from Germany on Polydor

"Under Attack" single from Mexico on RCA Victor

"Under Attack" single from Spain on Epic

"Under Attack" single from Japan on Discomate

"Under Attack" picture disc single from 2023 rerelease

All songs written, arranged & produced by
Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus
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All songs remixed by Your Local ABBA Fan
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(on 'Soldiers' and 'The Visitors' Per Lindvall)
Percussion: Ake Sundavist
Bass: Rutger Gunnarsson
Electric & Acoustic Guitars: Lasse Wellander
Acoustic Guitars: Björn Ulvaeus
Keyboards & Synthesizers: Benny Andersson
Mandolins 'One Of Us': The Three Boys Album
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